Vol. II. Numb. 52.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wednesday September 21ſt. to Friday September 23d. 1709.

N. B. WHereas ſome complain in St. *James's*, *Weſtminſter*, &c. that they receive their Papers late, which is occaſion'd by the Numbers our Servants deliver, to remedy which (when the Gentry are more come to Town) we deſign to make another Diviſion. Whereas alſo ſome Letters have been loſt, occaſion'd by ſuch Quantities deliver'd at a few Places, likewiſe Queſtions daily ſent which have been anſwer'd, to prevent which trouble to the Senders and our ſelves, we are preparing Indexes fix'd on Boards, to be plac'd at the Principal Coffee-houſes (which we ſhall conſtantly publiſh) to the end the Neighbourhood may reſort thither, to ſee if their Queſtions are anſwer'd, where alſo Letters will be taken in.

Q. *What is the Meaning of the Firſt Reſurrection, mention'd in* Rev. 20. 6, 7. *and if that be the Firſt Reſurrection, what is the Second.*

A. We have formerly confuted the Doctrin of the *Mellennium* as Principally founded upon this Paſſage, and therefore muſt refer you to the *Index*.

The Reſurrection ſpecified in the Text is not a Literal, but a Metaphorical Reſurrection, namely, a Succeſſion of Men of the ſame Piety and Goodneſs, of the ſame Evangelical and Chriſtian Principles, of the ſame Sincere and Godly Diſpoſition, of the ſame Integrity of Manners and Honeſty of Converſation with the Holy, the Pious, the Bleſſed Martyrs. And the Metaphor of a Reſurrection is frequently made uſe of in the Prophetical Writings, as Denoting a Reſtoration of either Church or State. Thus in *Ezek.* 37. 3. &c. we meet with theſe memorable words, *and he ſaid unto me, Son of Man, can theſe Dry Bones Live? And I anſwer'd, O Lord God, thou knoweſt. And again he ſaid unto me, Prophely on theſe Bones, and ſay unto them, O ye Dry Bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus ſaith the Lord God unto theſe Bones, behold, I will cauſe Breath to enter into you, and ye ſhall Live.* And that this Metaphorical Reſurrection was intended to Preſignify the Reſurrection of the Jewiſh State, we are plainly inform'd in ſucceeding Verſes. *Then he ſaid unto me, Son of Man, theſe Bones are the whole Houſe of Iſrael; behold, they ſay, our Bones are Dried, and our Hope is Loſt, we are cut off for our parts. Therefore Propheſy, and ſay unto them; thus ſaith the Lord God, behold, O my People, I will open your Graves, and cauſe you to come out of your Graves, and bring you into the Land of Iſrael.* If the Prophet therefore makes uſe of a Reſurrection of Bodies in a Figurative acceptance, well may St. *John* mention a Reſurrection of Souls in the ſame Figurative way.

This Figurative Reſurrection refers to thoſe Happy, thoſe Bleſſed Times Predicted by St. *Paul*, when ſhall commence a General Converſion of Unbelievers; when all Nations ſhall acknowledg Chriſt, when the Jews *ſhall come to his Light, and the Gentiles to the Brightneſs of his Riſing.* When thoſe Ancient Propheſies ſhall be Punctually fulfill'd; *The Wolf ſhall dwell with the Lamb, and the Leopard ſhall lye down with the Kid; and the Calf and the Young Lion, and the Fatling together, and a young Child ſhall lead them. They ſhall not Hurt nor Deſtroy in all my Holy Mountain; for the Earth ſhall be full of the Knowledg of the Lord, as the Waters cover the Sea. As the Earth bringeth forth her Bud, and as the Garden cauſeth the things, that are ſown in it, to bring forth, ſo the Lord will cauſe Righteouſneſs and Praiſe to ſpring forth before all Nations.*

And now we need not tell you, that the Second Reſurrection, is that General Reſurrection, which ſhall begin at the Conſummation of all things, when *God ſhall call the Heaven from Above, and the Earth, that he may Judg his People.* When *every Man ſhall give an account of the Works done in the fleſh, whether they be Good or whether they be Evil.* When *by our Words* we ſhall either *be Condemn'd* or *Juſtified*, and *the thoughts of Many Hearts ſhall be Reveal'd.*

Q. *Gentlemen, Ye will lay an Obligation upon your Queriſt, if ye will give your ſelves the trouble of informing me, whether Deſcending Bodies do not move ſwifter and ſwifter in their Deſcent, till they come to the ground.*

A. That the Affirmative is true, is Evident from both Experience and Reaſon.

Experience ſhews us, that the Higher be the Place, from whence an Heavy Body Deſcends, it comes to the ground with the greater Violence. And what is that greater Violence but the greater Swiftneſs of

it's Motion? Hence it is, that a Stone falling upon a Man's head from an Inconsiderable Distance shall make no manner of Contusion, whereas, if it fell from an Higher place, it wou'd break his Scull.

And Reason very plainly confirms this Experienc'd *Phænomenon*. For as soon as a Stone, for instance, is let fall, it immediately from it's Principle of Gravitation receives such a Tendency Downwards as to be put into Motion, tho' immediate to that Reception it's Principle of Gravitation were to be subtracted from it. And therefore, since from it's continually Inherent Principle of Gravitation it continually receives a fresh Tendency Downwards, that continually renew'd Tendency cannot chuse but continually Accelerate it's Motion, and this we shall Illustrate by an Easy Similitude. If a Ball be struck with a Force Proportionable to it's Principle of Gravitation, no one will deny, but that the Impression of that force will carry it to a Determinate Distance, and that, were it continually to be struck afresh, each Stroke wou'd accelerate it's Motion. But, upon the foresaid Supposition, it's continually Inherent Principle of Gravitation is Equivalent to those continually repeated Strokes.

Q. *The Character you have of a Profound Judgment, and that deservedly, makes me desire your Opinion of a Matter, which has caused not a few Disputes amongst them I frequently converse with, viz. Whether in the following Case, the Gentleman acts as a Man of Honor?*

A young Gentleman Courted a handsom Lady almost two Years. The first Year she entertained him so kindly, and carryed it so fair, that the Marriage was agreed on. But on a sudden, she deny'd to Marry him, and seem'd not to have the least Affection for him, tho' she had no Objection to his Person or Fortune. Whereupon he grew Melancholy, so that from a Merry Man he became dull; but at length finding he could no ways gain the Fair, he courageously sends her this Gingle.

Cælia, too long you've us'd your Scorn,
Your Jilted Swain begins to see;
Tho' he the Pain so long has born,
Your Pride at last has set him free.

If now to Love you'd turn from Hate,
He'll scorn as you've already done,
He then would bless his happy State,
To turn a Pain you gave, your own.

The Lady is now as much in Love with him, as he was with her, and he serves her as she did him.

A. We cannot but applaud the Gentleman's Resolution, in that, while he thought it reasonable to conclude, that his Perseverance in his Addresses to the Lady won'd be Vain and Fruitless, he manfully struggled for the Recovery of his Liberty, and Bravely endeavour'd to Raise himself Above the Insults of a Scornful Mistress. But since the Scene is Chang'd, since the Lady's Scorn is converted into a more Agreable Behavior, converted into Love, we cannot approve his Conduct, while he proceeds so far as to Insult the Person, who was once the Mistress of his Heart (however she might have set the first Example) and take Pleasure in the Sufferings of once so Dear, so Belov'd an Object. For perhaps her Coolness was Affected only, in order to Try his Fidelity, to Prove his Constancy, and give him an Opportunity of shewing, that he was every way Worthy of Her Affections. Not that we put any great confidence in this, since her Coolness seems to have been of too long a Continuance, since no spark of Affection appear'd, before the Gentleman had resolutely thrown off his Chains, and since it is the nature of some Persons (which bespeaks not a very Generous Disposition) to Slight a Present Enjoyment, to Prefer a Left to an Acquir'd Possession. And therefore we must leave this to the Gentleman's Own Observation, who is best capable of Judging of the Lady's Temper. But be this, as it will, while the Gentleman Insults the Lady, his Proceedure may seem to carry with it a too Malignant Spirit, as tho' he regarded an Intention of Revenge rather than the Equity of a Just Retaliation. Some also will be apt to think, that he Lov'd the Lady, not for Her Sake, but merely for his Own; that what he Miscall'd Love was what too frequently Usurps the Title, tho' Unworthy of it, namely, a Brutal Passion. Good Nature (and sure Honor is Inconsistent with Ill Nature) Good Nature wou'd encline him to Believe, that a hard Neglect or rare Non-Compliance with her Present Desires, is an abundant Punishment, that a no small Uneasiness must Arise from the Torturing Thoughts of Defeated Expectations. He may consider too, that tho' the Lady may Deserve th' Treatment, it may yet be Below Him to Treat her so. For what is this but to Imitate the Weakness of a Woman, to Transcribe a Practice, which was the Object of his Blame. And therefore he shou'd regard, not so much what She may Deserve to Receive, as what is Worthy of Himself to Give. And this Advantage he will gain by a more Generous Behavior he will at once more Sharply and more Honorably Upbraid her Carriage, while he plainly shews, that he Scorns to Condescend to so Effeminate a Practice. Neither must he Forget, that at present She is not an Enemy but a Captive. And this will oblige him to reflect within himself, whether it Becomes a Conqueror to Insult his Captive. And if it be Dishonorable, Ungenerous in a Conqueror to Insult his Captive, tho' that Captive be a Man, be one of his own Sex, how much more Inglorious must it be to Insult a Person, who is at once a Captive and a Woman too. While therefore he Triumphs, he Insults in such Circumstances as these, he Triumphs Over, he Insults Himself.

Q. *I have been told, that if I take up an Hundred Pounds upon Interest for Half a Year, and pay three Pounds for the use of it, I pay more than according to the Rate of six* per Cent. per Annum. *Now, not being able to conceive, how this can possibly be, I beg the favor of you, that if I have been rightly inform'd, you wou'd so explain it to me, as that I may have a true Conception of it.*

A. Tho' by the Prevalence of common Custom you are oblig'd to pay three Pounds for the Use of an Hundred Pounds for Half a Year, if you agree at the Rate of six *per Cent. per Ann.* yet the Person, who told you, that according to strict Computation you give too much, has rightly inform'd you. For if you take up 100 *l.* for Half a Year, you pay the three Pounds Interest at the Expiration of that Half Year, whereas, if you had taken it up for a Year, you wou'd not be oblig'd to pay those three Pounds till six Pounds were due, namely, at the Expiration of the Year; and therefore consequently you wou'd have the Use of the foresaid three Pounds during the second Half Year. Hence you may perceive, that if you take up 100 *l.* for a Quarter of a Year, you pay Proportionably more still; and so on in a greater Proportion, the less the time you borrow Money for.

POEMS.

Q. TELL *me, bright Bards, with Sacred Truths (inspir'd,*
You, who are with Seraphick Notices fir'd;

Who

Who know whate'er the Prophet's saw in Dreams,
Who quench your Thirst in Heav'n's Eternal Streams,
To whom the Book of Wisdom open lies,
And Obvious to your Penetrating Eyes,
Oh! Say (for long alas! in search I've been)
And never yet the hidden Path have seen,
Which leads to Happiness, *how shall I find*
That Perfect Bliss, that Transport of the Mind.

A. At this all Morta's aim, but miss their way,
Because each Step they take, they go astray;
Thus by an *Ignis Fatuus* led, alas!
Still wider from th' expected Goal they pass.
Some vainly in Ambition seek the Bliss,
Which proves at last the Opposite to this;
Their Ends with Labor and Fatigue they gain,
And after guard them with excessive Pain;
In constant Apprehensions of Disgrace,
With Irksome thoughts their Blooming Joys deface.
As fondly others think, this blissful State,
Immensity of Treasure will create;
Not knowing this Misfortune they acquire,
Increase of Gold increases their Desire;
And they who wastest Hoards have gain'd are more
Industrious to augment them than before.
Shou'd both the *Indias* Court your greedy Eyes,
You've but one Moulding Carcass to suffice,
The rest your Torment is, augments your Cares,
And some new Mischief ev'ry hour prepares.
Snares and Designs disturb your Day-delight,
And Fire and Thieves destroy your rest at night.
They're wider still who wou'd this Bliss define,
By sparkling Beauty, and by Racy Wine,
Those Momentary Pleasures fly the Sense
As soon as tasted, and when they Commense,
Bring Griefs, Diseases, Pains, and what is worse,
The Conscience gall with Scandal and Remorse.
Thus we're deceiv'd, because we false begin,
And seek without what must be found within,
'Tis there this blissful State we must acquire.
'Tis there, that all may Crown their own Desire.
A Mind upright, Conscience clear and just,
Untouch'd by Avarice, unfoil'd by Lust;
Contented with what Frugal Nature gives,
And, only for the sake of Living, Lives.
Whose Thoughts upon Heav'n's Dictates always rest,
As knowing Heav'n designs all for the Best.
This Man reaps of full *Happiness* the Joy,
Which Earth with Hell combin'd can ne'er destroy.
Shou'd Pains, Diseases, Losses come, and all
The several Ills we can Misfortunes call,
Firm as the solid Basis of a Rock,
He stands unmov'd, and bears the mighty Shock,
Well knowing if they're strong they must be short,
And if they're weak, they're easy to support.
If direful Storms and dreadful Peals of Thunder,
Shou'd rend the Heav'ns and tear the Earth asunder;
Shou'd angry Bolts be to the Center hurl'd,
And Sheets of Blaz'ning Lightning blast the World,
He unconcern'd appears, His Audit's cast,
Nor fears next Moment, thou'd it be his last.
Nay, when grim Death in all it's horrid Shapes
Appears, not one desponding Sigh escapes;
He takes him for his Friend, who opes the Gate
To Scenes of Bliss, beyond the Pow'r of Fate
E'er to exclude where in those Mansions bright,
He'll plunge in Floods of Joy, and range in Fields of Light.

Q. *Pray,* Apollo, *now tell me, if you are so Wise,*
Whence the Practice of Health-drinking first did Arise,
And say, if you're able, and will be so kind,
To what end such a Practice at first was design'd.
And in fine (which I beg you'd especially do)
That's acquaint if it's Lawful to use it or no.

Your Well-wisher, Icarinarius Rusticus.

A. From Friendly Converse first this Practice came up,
To wish their Friends Health, when they took off their Cup;
And doubtless is lawful when not to *Excess*,
And 'thout *Healths* the Crime of that wou'd be no less.

Gentlemen, Please to accept of these Lines.

APoll's Sons in Sacred Sense
And Truths inform the Mind;
The *Tatler*'s Ape is all Offence,
To Hellish Lies inclin'd.

You teach to Joyful Peace the way,
In Realms of glorious Light,
He like the Fiend leads Men astray,
In Malice, Envy, Spight.

You Banquet us with Cates Divine,
Inflaming our Desire,
But He is like the Nasty Swine,
Still wallow'ng in the Mire.

Your Names shall like sweet Odours smell,
When t' endless Joys you go;
His Memory shall stink like Hell,
Whilst He descends below.

Gentlemen, Pray insert these in Compassion to the Ladies.

Q. YOung Ladies beware, have a care of your Bums,
For Bullbegger *B*——r, he comes, Oh! he comes;
A Sempstress and Taylor's Wife lately he whip'd,
A Laundress and Shoomaker's Wife till they skip'd;
An Ox cheek Old Woman in *Southwark* he firk'd,
And in *Covent-Garden* a Fruiterer Jirk'd.

If ſuch ſturdy Queans he had Courage to dare,
How'll ſuch tender Griſtles as you hope to fare.
He lately did ſuffer till they made his Bones Clatter,
Beſides he is now almoſt famiſh'd for Matter.
In Fury he then will put on his Bull Faces,
And wo to your Rumps and your Ribbons and La-
(ces.

If your Head be awry, it will ring the Town over,
Nay, th' bellowing Booby will ſound it to *Dover*;
If your Sleeve ſhou'd not be the nice kick of the
(Faſhion,
Or you ſneez with your Snuff he will fly in a Paſſi-
(on.

Be-dirt you, be-mob you, and tell all the Town,
Your Mother ſells Tripes, and your Father's a
(Clown.

All Truths he diſclaims for his Malice and Spite,
For the Blockhead ne'er hit on one Character Right,
But throws all at Random: the ſilly, dull Elf
Not conſcious, he's all the while *Laſhing Himſelf.*

In laſt Paper, Col. 3. l. 52. for *Pointed Names*, r. *Painted Flames*. Col. 8. l. 12. for *Rumbling*, r. *rumbling*.

Any may have the Quarterly Books *with the Muſick in them, or moſt of the other Single Papers to make up Sets, or* Indexes *to the Firſt Volume, to find what Queſtions have been anſwer'd (by directing to the Printers) brought home to their Houſes.*

SIR,

THE Letters from Turin Sept. 7th adviſe, that ſeveral General Officers are arriv'd there from the Army in Savoy; that among 'em is General Zumjungen, who goes to Vienna to give the Emperor a Journal of the Motions of the Army Under Count Taun, and another is to proceed to the Netherlands to give the ſame account to Prince Eugene; that the Count de Taun went on Monday laſt to Annecy, to take a View of ſome Poſts poſſeſs'd by the Enemy on that ſide, and conſider how to diſlodg them from the ſame; that General intended to proceed from thence towards Sieſſel, and View the Situation of that Place, and the Banks of the Rhone on that ſide, in order, as 'tis thought, to oblige the French to make new Detachments to ſecure the Paſſes of that River, which may facilitate the attack of ſome of their Poſts: That the Duke of Savoy having bought in Switzerland 8000 Sacks of Meal for the Uſe of the Army, a Detachment is marching into the Country of Chablais, to ſecure the March of that Convoy: that the French Troops continue in their former Poſts, and receive daily new Reinforcements. 'Tis adviſ'd from the Hague Sept 24th that the Affairs of the North give ſome Uneaſineſs to the States, and 'tis fear'd, and not without reaſon, they will have ſome influence on the great concerns of Chriſtendom; that notwithſtanding the late Fight and Siege of Mons, they continue to talk of Peace, and that, as 'tis but reaſonable, that the French ſhou'd reinburſe to the Allies the Charges of this Campaign, 'tis ſaid, that in the Negotiations, the Allies have reſolv'd to inſiſt on two Places more in the Netherlands, beſides thoſe mention'd in the Preliminaries for the Barrier. From Naples they write, that they expect with impatience the Arrival of the Confederate Fleet, in order to put the deſign a-Sicily in Execution; and that if this Enterprize ſucceeds, the Duke de Monteleone is to be Viceroy of that Kingdom. Which is all from Yours, &c.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND TRADING Stock, without any Inſpection, Inſur'd, againſt Loſs by Fire, at the Rates following, *viz.* For ſeven Years you may Inſure 25 *l.* for 2 *s.* 6 *d.* 50 *l.* for 5 *s.* 100 *l.* for 10 *s.* And after the ſame Rate for any greater Sum, Returnable with an Intereſt, deducting only what ſhall be paid for Loſſes by Fire. *By the Charitable Corporation for Relief of Induſtrious Poor, &c. in Duke ſtreet, Weſtminſter*; who have 30 Watermen with Porters and Carts in Readineſs to help remove your Goods at Fires. *Attendance is given at the ſaid Houſe* and at the London Coffee Houſe behind the *Royal Exchange*, from 10 to 2, and from 3 to 6, Sundays and Holydays excepted. *Note*, There are Eſtates agreed to be ſettled on Truſtees, to make good the Payment of the ſaid Money.

All are deſired to direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to be left at Mr. *Carters*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, at Mr. *Bickerton's*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, or at the Printers hereof; either with Queſtions, Subſcriptions, or for Indexes to our firſt Volume, which contains between 2 and 3000 Anſwers to Queſtions, for we ſhall not take notice of ſuch Queſtions again as have been anſwer'd therein. Our Rates are, 2 *s.* per Quarter for the Weekly, 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with the Monthly, and the Quarterly Book 6 *d.* apiece. Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to pay at Quarter-day 1 *d.* apiece for each they have had. No Queſtions out of the Country will be anſwer'd but where the Poſtage is paid.

Books of Cards for keeping the Papers in at 2 *s.* each, and Single Sheets to make up Sets, may be had on directing as above.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THeſe are to certify, that I *Elizabeth Wild*, living in *Bell-Alley* in *Goſwell-ſtreet*, having loſt the Sight of one of my Eyes for the ſpace of 23 Years, notwithſtanding all Endeavours to Recover it, 'till hearing of the many Cures Perform'd by Mr. *Grant*, OCULIST, I made my Application to him; who thro' the Bleſſing of God Couch'd the *Cataract*, and reſtor'd me to Sight without any conſiderable Pain or Confinement. To the Truth of which I am ready to make Oath, as witneſs my Hand this 8th Day of *February*. *Elizabeth Wild.*

TUrkey Coffee 6 *s.* Bohee from 12 to 24 *s.* All Sorts of Green, the Loweſt at 12 *s.* Chocolate with Sugar 2 *s.* 2 *d.* all Nut 3 *s.* 6 *d.* Beſt *Brazil* Snuff 50 *s.* and 3 *s.* 6 *d. per* Ounce. *Portugal* 20 *s.* and 1 *s.* 6 *s. per* Ounce. All Sorts of Plain *Spaniſh*, the loweſt 3 *s.* 6 *d.* a Pound, with Encouragement to thoſe that Sell again. Alſo the Right Spirit of Bohee and German Spaw-waters, Sold at the *Star* in *Bedford-Court* near *Covent Garden.*

WHereas many of the Fair Sex are troubled with Freckles, and at a loſs how to get them away. This is to give Notice, that there is prepar'd an Eaſy, Pleaſant Lotion, that will infallibly remove them in a few Nights, and that without tarniſhing the Skin, or cauſing the leaſt Pain or Inconveniency. In all other defilements of the Skin, nothing can excel it for Purifying and Rendring it incomparably White and Soft. Sold only at Mrs. *Spooner's* at the *Golden Half-Moon* in *Lemon-Street* in *Goodman's-Fields*, near *White-Chappel*. Price 5 *s.* the Bottle, with Directions, which is generally enough to Cure any one Perſon.

THE EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS of Mr. *William Creſſe*, Profeſſor of Phyſick and OCULIST, at his Houſe againſt *Cecil-ſtreet* in the *Strand*, in Curing Diſtempers incident to the Eyes, is Evident by Teſtimonials frequently inſerted in the Publick Prints, under the Hands of ſuch Perſons as have happily experienc'd the ſame, who were by his Preſcriptions perfectly recover'd, after they had ineffectually apply'd themſelves to others.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.